

ALL EYES ON NUREMBERG

THE world's eyes turn to the huddled bunch of men in the dock at Nuremberg, in the city where they once paraded as leaders of the German people. These men are the focus of attention not merely because they are leading figures in a great world drama but because they are at the bar of the world's justice.

For the first time in history the great nations of the world have united in setting up a tribunal of unimpeachable integrity in order to establish justice after one of the greatest crimes in mankind's long story. The trial is not so much to discover who is guilty as to display the workings of justice, so that above the turmoil and wreck of our time justice may again be acknowledged as the supreme force in the affairs of men.

In the eyes of ordinary people the guilt of the men in the dock at Nuremberg is proven. It may vary in degree, but as these men are fully representative of the vast machinery of the Nazi State bent on war, the case against them seemed indisputable even before their trial began. Their guilt, however, must be made clear according to the law; this conspiracy to embroil the world in war must be demonstrated and outlawed beyond any manner of doubt. If any one of these men should be acquitted it will be on evidence impartially sifted and weighed by the finest legal minds of the world. The chosen arbiters are devoting themselves to this task in order that the cause of justice shall be vindicated and thereby exalted.

THE Nuremberg trial is part of the world's recovery of moral standards which the men in the dock did so much to destroy. Bringing these men to the bar of justice is helping to renew what they destroyed. Ordinary men and women throughout the world are beginning to believe again in law as the one means of maintaining justice in this world's affairs.

This group of men at Nuremberg might so easily, and some would say so rightly, have been brought before a firing squad and their guilty lives brought to an end. That course would have saved much time and expenditure, and would have borne the mark of Nemesis which many would have thought fitting. But

the affairs of the world cannot be ordered on quick retribution for crimes committed. There is a "rough justice" which may at times be performed, but only a new obedience to law and the reign of justice can be sufficient for times like these.

THE trial at Nuremberg is not a great demonstration involving the lives of a few men; it is a salutary message to the whole world. Even those nations which have organised the trial are putting themselves once more under the regime of law and justice. They are banding themselves to recognise the permanent place which law holds amongst civilised peoples, and acknowledging that any departure from justice, truth, and honour must be dealt with as the defendants at Nuremberg are being dealt with.

The lesson of Nuremberg should not be lost on the world's peoples. It is not only Nazidom that is on trial, but all evil planning and organised suspicion which may again precipitate the civilised world into chaos and war. Unless justice is again elevated to her supreme position then the lawbreakers and the plotters against humanity remain free to do their worst.

The trial at Nuremberg may well stand out as one of the great acts of modern history, and a new milestone along the path of world justice. The men being tried are, as the American Judge Jackson remarked, "as individuals of little consequence to the world. Their personal capacity for evil is for ever past." But "they are living symbols of racial hatreds, terrorism, and violence, and of the arrogance and cruelty of power. Civilisation can afford no compromise with social forces which might regain renewed strength if we deal ambiguously or indecisively with the men in whom those forces precariously survived."

ONCE and for all Justice speaks in the name of humanity that these things shall not be permitted, and proclaims that every man, monarch and subject, ruler and ruled, can be made to answer for his crimes. The trial at Nuremberg marks the return of justice to the practical affairs of men. It is one of the decisive steps towards a saner future.

CHIEF TOTO COMES TO TOWN The Vicar's Swords

From a Correspondent in South Africa

KURUMAN, the little town where David Livingstone met his wife, Mary Moffat, was the scene of a remarkable ceremony the other day. Its streets swarmed with natives—members of the tribe of Batlharos, who inhabit the sandy wastes of Bechuanaland. They had come to Kuruman to celebrate the crowning of their chief, their first tribal overlord for almost half a century.

In 1897 the Batlharos revolted against the British Government because Bechuanaland had been annexed by the Cape Colony. Cecil Rhodes called their country the "Suez Canal of South Africa," because a narrow strip of fairly fertile land penetrates the sandy wastes of Bechuanaland proper to link the Cape with Rhodesia. At that time the chief of the Bechuanas was Robonjane Toto, who was killed in some bitter fighting between mounted police and desert tribesmen. Now the memories of 1897 have

been forgotten in the dawn of a new age for the Batlharos. Prosperous and thriving, they possess great herds of cattle which are quite at home in the scrubby vegetation of the lowveld, and it was to mark their new status that Batlharos were summoned to Kuruman to witness the official recognition of a grandchild of the previous chief as the headman of this famous people. Draped in a leopard skin, and greeted by thunderous cries, the new chief, received from Mr W. J. G. Mears, Secretary for Native Affairs in the Union of South Africa, a framed certificate of recognition, a stick, or "kierle," made from the horn of a gemsbok, and other gifts.

In his reply, Chief Toto declared that just as the Boers and the British, once bitter enemies, were now the best of friends, so too should the black people be forgiven their sins of the past and admitted to fellowship.

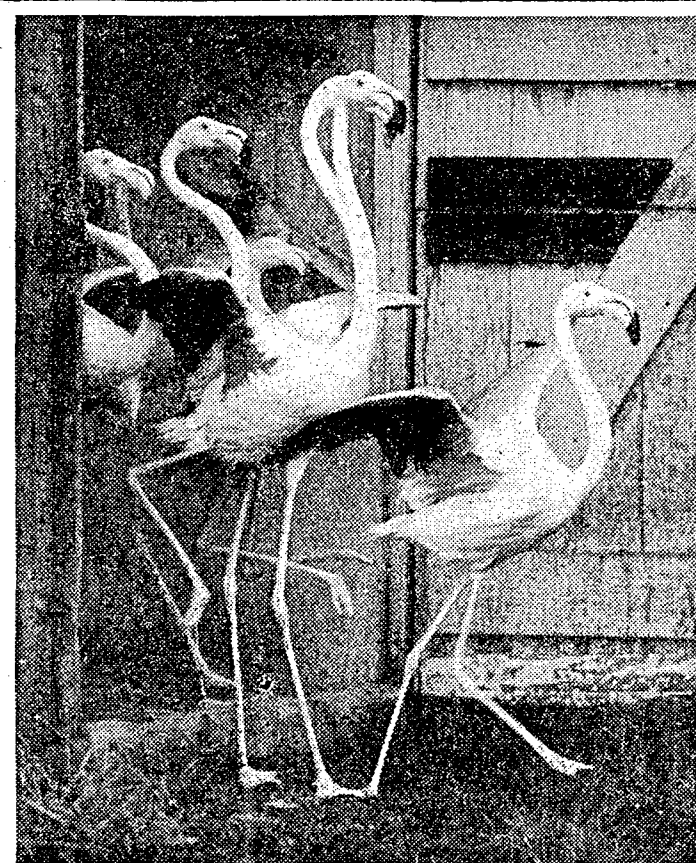
THE Revd J. H. Parsons of Liskeard in Cornwall, an old county and England cricketer, was busy in his study, preparing a sermon. Turning his Bible, he suddenly came across the passage: "And they shall beat their swords into plowshares."

The vicar paused awhile and lifted his eyes thoughtfully to four cavalry swords hanging on the wall, and memories came crowding in. He remembered when he was a sergeant-major in the First World War, and went into Battle against the Turks with one of those swords in hand. Another he captured from a Turkish officer; the third came from an Indian trooper in his squadron, and the fourth was surrendered by a Bedouin Arab.

"Swords into plowshares," he mused. Then a thought came to him. Those symbols of war should become symbols of peace!

So he took his swords down from the wall and sent them to a foundry; and in the pulpit the other Sunday he produced a steel plowshare, all a-gleam, ready to be dedicated to the peaceful pursuit of husbandry.

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What's For Breakfast?

These sprightly flamingoes bustling out of their winter quarters at Whipsnade Zoo are determined not to be late for the morning meal.

LOST IN THE WILDS OF AUSTRALIA

From a Correspondent in the Commonwealth

KNOWN as the Flying Salvationist, Victor Pedersen is a captain in the Salvation Army who uses a Tiger Moth plane to cover his district, a huge area stretching from Darwin down the coast to Derby and inland for many hundreds of miles.

Captain Pedersen makes regular calls at the various mission stations, and also at the big cattle stations in Australia's north-west, most of which have landing strips. Recently he was flying from Derby, accompanied by Mrs Heggie, wife of the superintendent of the Presbyterian Kunmunya Mission station, and her five-year-old son Bruce. The journey was only 150 miles, and when the plane did not arrive anxiety grew, for the country is rugged and deserted, and for hundreds of miles there are no inhabitants except wandering tribes of Blackfellows. There are no tracks through the bush, and surface communication is mainly by packhorse.

The search started. Planes of the RAAF set out from different directions, each carrying emergency supplies, and one with a doctor. A hundred Blackfellows also set out from two mission stations.

Three days passed before one of the pilots sighted the missing machine on a mud flat near the

Prince Regent River. It was not possible for his plane to land, but supplies were dropped and it was seen that the trio were well. They had landed safely, but their machine had come to rest on its nose in the mud.

The only way to send rescue parties to them was by small ship down the Prince Regent River, and a lugger immediately set out. It was able to get within two miles of the stranded people, and then the rescuers had to proceed by dinghy. It was just a week after Captain Pedersen had set out that his party arrived at the mission and were able to tell their experiences. Strangely enough, young Bruce had stood up to the hardship best. They had had little food or water, but there was a heavy dew at night, and they had licked this from the wings of the plane. Then Captain Pedersen had made a little distilling plant to distil salt water from the Prince Regent River.

This adventure has emphasised once again the rough and difficult nature of this country. It was not far from this spot that the late Sir Charles Kingsford-Smith and his party in the Southern Cross were forced down, being rescued after two weeks. Happily, Captain Pedersen, Mrs Heggie, and Bruce were found more quickly.

A CHALLENGE FROM A PRISON CAMP

AN earnest appeal made by a private soldier from Hackney to his fellow prisoners-of-war at Oflag 79, a prison camp in Brunswick, has resulted in a scheme which will very greatly benefit the poorer boys of this country.

The story of it all was told the other day by Mr Attlee, who as a young man helped to build up boys' clubs in the East End of London.

The Prime Minister was speaking in the City of London at a luncheon organised by the National Association of Boys' Clubs and attended by the Lord Mayor, the Home Secretary, and many other leaders of our national life.

There were present, too, former prisoners-of-war at Oflag 79, including Colonel J. W. Dunnill, who had called the now famous meeting at which the scheme was born. That meeting, as Mr Attlee related, was held on a winter's day about nine months ago, in a room without windows, and with holes in the roof, and 2500 of our men in captivity attended it.

The idea was put to them that, as a memorial of their captivity, and as thanks for the deliverance to which they were looking forward, something should be done to help poor boys in the slums of London, or some other great city, when the war was over. To this end, it was proposed that a boys' club, to be called the Brunswick Boys' Club, should be founded.

Only about a half of the men present were keen about the idea. Then Private G. Flamberg, of Hackney, arose and addressed the meeting. This 21-year-old soldier had been a member of the Eton Manor Boys' Club and had been wounded and captured at Arrhem. He told his fellow prisoners about the aims and ideals of boys' clubs, and of all they had meant to him.

Fired by this young man's sincerity and enthusiasm, the meeting agreed to the proposal unanimously, and £13,000 were collected on the spot, with a promise of £700 a year in subscriptions. The amount given

averaged five pounds a man, and many of the men who agreed to the money being deducted from their pay were private soldiers.

The plan has been handed over to the National Association of Boys' Clubs, which is taking steps considerably to enlarge it. The aim now is to collect £250,000 so as to double the number of boys' clubs all over the country, and to train new leaders. But the Brunswick Club, to be founded in London, will receive one-tenth of the money collected, and it will serve not only as a club for boys but also as a meeting-place for British and Dominion ex-prisoners-of-war and for leaders of boys' clubs.

Mr Attlee declared that the Brunswick Boys' Club would be a living memorial to the heroic spirit of the men in the prison camp, and that it might be a challenge to everyone else. A boys' club, he thought, was a great school of citizenship, where unselfishness and the right kind of discipline—self-discipline—could be developed.

Those gallant men gathered in that cheerless room at the Brunswick prison camp, gave an example to the world of the spirit of which the poet Wordsworth wrote:

*We will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains
behind;
In the primal sympathy
Which having been must ever be;
In the soothing thoughts that
spring
Out of human suffering.*

It is now for us all to follow their example and take up the challenge in order that the Brunswick and its allied clubs shall be established with all speed.

Gifts may be sent to the National Association of Boys' Clubs, Brunswick House, 103 Old Brompton Road, London, S W 7.

A CALL TO YOUTH

THE importance of getting to know the peoples of other countries while at the most impressionable age was urged upon a meeting of the Young Communist League in Moscow by President Kalinin.

"I should like youth to become better acquainted with the customs, culture, and character of the people in foreign countries. Among the young communists there should be more who are masters of foreign languages," he said. Mr Kalinin also reminded his listeners that international ties are developing and, he said, "They are developing among the youth as well."

A Family Affair

A 7000-MILE voyage from Sweden to Miami, Florida, has been completed in a 15-ton yawl, one-third the tonnage of Columbus's smallest vessel. The only people aboard were the captain, his wife, two children, and one hand. The boat is 47 feet long and has no auxiliary power.

China Will Rise Again

FOLLOWING his visit to China in the middle of the World War, that great son of America, the late Mr Wendell Willkie, wrote: "The economic aim of the leaders of modern China is to develop their country much as we developed ours. They want to create an industrial foundation with which to raise the standard of living of their people."

China's intentions, as noted by Mr Willkie, look like being translated into early action, for General Chiang Kai-shek has created a Supreme Economic Council with the object of restoring China's economic position and raising the country's standard of living. The chairman of the new Council is China's Prime Minister, Mr T. V. Soong.

General Chiang Kai-shek is of the opinion that China's internal disturbances are very largely the result of her economic position.

Agriculture will be among the first matters to receive the Council's attention. Improved transport, help for industries, expansion of foreign trade, and improved health and living standards will be other objectives.

China is a peaceful, and not an aggressive nation. With her ancient civilisation and culture, and her considerable natural wealth, she should, and will, rise to great heights. By so doing she will help not only herself and her people but the whole civilised world.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTEENTH

ON December 1, 1945, the famous Fourteenth Army was disbanded. Once known as the Forgotten Army, the glorious memory of its deeds will live long in the annals of history.

What a story they have to tell. The Fourteenth Army held a battle line longer than any other in the war, from the Bay of Bengal to the borders of China. It was a million strong, composed mainly of British, Indian, and African divisions, with some Chinese and American formations, and, as Admiral Lord Louis Mountbatten said in his order of the day notifying disbandment, it "turned the tide of defeat and disaster in south-east Asia and achieved what was thought to be the impossible." No fewer than 17,000 of its gallant men were killed in action.

Arakan, Kohima, Imphal, Kennedy Peak, Mandalay, and Meiktila—these are names which the Fourteenth Army wrote indelibly on the scroll of history. That great film *Burma Victory* told something of their tale of heroism.

General Sir William Slim commanded the Fourteenth Army from start to finish. Here is a part of his address to the men who had served under him when the day of parting came:

"Many races fighting and working in the comradeship of the Fourteenth Army learnt to appreciate one another's value. Carry that mutual respect into the future, wherever you may be called. Carry with you, too, those qualities that made the Fourteenth Army what it was. Whether you serve on or return to civil life, they will be required, and the world will be a better place because you have retained them."

WORLD NEWS REEL

To honour the 250th anniversary of the death of Purcell, Moscow Radio recently broadcast his opera, *Dido and Aeneas*.

Yvonne Blackmore, the 18-year-old daughter of a Hong Kong civil engineer, passed the matriculation examination while a prisoner in a Japanese internment camp.

Five Dublin shop-workers who have been on strike for eight years, and have paraded with banners outside the shop every day, have now returned to work, their dispute having been settled.

A fisherman has located an old British warship believed to have been sunk off San Sebastian in the Napoleonic wars. Cannon dated 1813 and gold coins of 1795 have been recovered from it.

"The Motherland of football," was Moscow Radio's description of Britain in speaking of the games played here by the Dynamo football team.

Among 76 German steel magnates who were recently arrested was Dr Erich Mueller, Krupp's big-gun expert, who designed the guns which shelled south-east England across the Straits of Dover. The men were arrested as part of the policy of abolishing German militarism and Nazism.

HOME NEWS REEL

SCHOOLCHILDREN of West Hill, Dartford, Kent, in memory of three of their schoolmates who were killed by a flying bomb, have sent £12 2s 6d to the Hospital for Sick Children, London.

Four pigeons which carried messages from the war fronts have been awarded the Dickin Medal of the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals.

Planes of a new London-Dublin air service will accomplish the journey in two-and-a-quarter hours. Fares are £6 10s single and £11 15s return. Flights to Belfast, also a new service, take five minutes longer, and the fares are £8 single and £13 return.

On his 71st birthday Mr Winston Churchill's birthday cake was made in the shape of England. Inscribed on it was the famous passage on England from Shakespeare's *Richard II*.

The Post Office is using a postmark of a globe inscribed United Nations, London.

The parents of Florence Nathan, aged 11, of Stepney, who lost her life while trying to rescue a younger sister from drowning, have been awarded a memorial certificate and £27 10s by the Carnegie Hero Fund.

At the Royal Albert Hall, London, recently, Miss Rita Sharpe was the first woman ever to conduct a symphony orchestra there.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

THE Boy Scouts of India are to help in a campaign to prevent the wastage of food. Rats, insects, and the humid climate of some seasons are responsible, it is estimated, for the wastage of between three and five million tons of India's food each year.

Kent Guides are planning to hold an international Girl Guides camp next summer.

Air Training Corps Cadets of the Chislehurst-Sidecup Squadron, Kent, have built a glider and handed it over to the Air Ministry.

What may possibly be one of the legendary mines of King Solomon is among new rich gold mines discovered in the Central Hedjaz area of Saudi-Arabia by a United States mining company. Ancient tools were found near the mine.

Since July 1 the United States car industry has produced fewer than 50,000 cars. It had been hoped that 500,000 new cars would be manufactured during the last quarter of 1945. Strikes and shortage of essential parts are responsible for the low output.

Poland has offered to settle all outstanding points of dispute between herself and Czechoslovakia and has expressed her desire for close co-operation between the two countries.

REPRESENTATIVES of the coal industry in 12 countries, convened by the International Labour Office, have met in London to discuss the world mining situation.

Talks on Ancient Greek Civilisation are being given by General Scobie to British troops in Athens.

The French Government have passed a Bill for the National control of credit. The Bank of France and four other important French banks have also been nationalised.

The Princess Elizabeth Day Appeal in London for the principal children's societies raised the record total of £56,188.

The quadruplets of St Neots, three boys and a girl, celebrated their tenth birthday not long ago. They all blew out the candles on their birthday cake together.

In October 534 people were killed on the roads, including 117 children, the highest October figure on record.

Every time the tide goes out at Lynmouth, on the Northumberland coast, it leaves behind large quantities of coal that have been washed up, and local people are able to supply themselves free of cost. It is possible the coal is washed out of a seam under the sea, or it may have been tipped into the sea with slag from a nearby pit.

Last October 1,199,728 pairs of girls' shoes were made and 785,607 pairs of boys' shoes in Britain.

A SMALL silver cake basket used by Boswell and Dr Johnson when they visited the chief of the Macleod Clan during their Scottish tour has been sold for £240.

Sir P. Malcolm Stewart, of Sandy, Bedfordshire, has given to Ruskin College, Oxford, six open entrance scholarships of £135 each.

The Y.W.C.A. celebrated its 90th birthday at the Albert Hall, and Princess Elizabeth attended.

The 12 Odeon National Cinema Clubs in the Essex area are forming a football league, the matches to be played on Saturday afternoons.

The Sixth World Scout Jamboree will be held in France in 1947. The site of this, the first World Jamboree for ten years, will probably be at Moisson, 40 miles from Paris.

THE Boys Brigade is making great strides in Northern Ireland, where, for the first time, a company with a three-figure designation has been formed, the "100th Belfast."



The Model-Car Factory

A girl worker busily assembling toy cars in time for them to go into Christmas stockings.

FLYING HOTEL

LORD WINSTER, Minister of Civil Aviation, launched at Rochester the other day the first of a series of new flying-boats for the Empire Airways. It was the Short Sandringham, a development of the famous Sunderland flying-boat. The Sandringham carries twenty-four passengers (or sixteen sleeping), a crew of seven, and has four Bristol Pegasus engines, which will give the flying-boat a maximum cruising speed of 190 m.p.h. and a range of about 2500 miles.

Luxury will be the keynote for travellers in modern air liners. The Sandringham has hot and cold running water, heating and ventilation for each passenger, beige leather walls, brown upholstery, brown pile carpets, electric points for those who use electric razors, a dining saloon, an elegant buffet, and a luxurious women's boudoir.

ROBIN'S MISTAKE

A CN reader who took an old paraffin-can from a rubbish dump was surprised to find in it a robin's nest containing several eggs and almost immersed in rusty water.

The bird had probably decided to build its nest in this narrow-necked can during dry weather and then, when rain came, found that it poured in through the front door, which, as the can was upright, in this case was overhead. And so, in spite of the clutch of dainty eggs already in the nest, poor robin flew away.

A Winter Bird Sanctuary

WITH the coming of winter, Chelker Reservoir, a secluded expanse of water near the main Skipton-Ilkley road, in the Craven district of Yorkshire, attracts the bird-lover to its shores.

During the summer the reservoir has not been the scene of a great deal of bird activity, because it is not sheltered enough, nor has it sufficient cover to attract birds with family plans. But now, when birds must search for food, it is being visited by many migratory birds, who use it as a kind of hostel where they can rest and feed after long flights.

ATOP BEN NEVIS

BRITAIN'S highest first-aid post will be on the 4406 feet high summit of Ben Nevis.

Lochaber Mountaineering Club, besides considering organising rescue work on Britain's highest mountain, will equip the Observatory on the summit with first-aid appliances. They intend to make one of the Observatory rooms habitable for the use of climbers who may get into difficulties.

DECEIVING THE LUFTWAFFE

STIRRING tales have recently been told of our radio counter-measures during the war. Here are two of them.

The voice of a woman announcer over a German transmitter was so strong that it could not be silenced. To meet this a WAAF who had lived for many years in Hamburg before the war developed an excellent imitation of this German announcer's voice, so well, in fact, that she succeeded in misleading enemy airmen.

WAAF operators succeeded in interfering with the enemy's radar equipment. They threw false "blips" of light on the enemy's screen which often led the Germans to think that there were three large air forces on the way to attack, whereas only one was genuine. Thus the Germans were unable to detect which was the big raiding force, with the result that, frequently, a force of a thousand bombers came back with very slight losses.

A gate across a small lane provides ideal cover for the bird-watcher. On a recent visit, writes a CN correspondent, there were peewits and golden plovers on the land, in the shallow water nearby a coot was satisfying its vegetation appetite, while farther out was a small company of teal. Overhead several gulls added a sound track to an otherwise silent drama of bird life. The assembly of birds on these lonely waters is often a fascinating sight to the lover of wild fowl who may descry widgeon, shovellers and other wild ducks resting there in peace.

THE BELL OF ELST

WHEN the Germans were robbing Holland of all forms of metal the church bell of the little village of Elst, between Arnhem and Nijmegen, was loaded on to a barge for transporting to Germany. But with the hurried retreat before the Allied armies the barge was left behind, and the bell was recovered.

The bell is now back again, but not in the church, which had been burned out. For Canadian troops erected a wooden church for the villagers beside the shell of the old one, and a plaque commemorates their work. The bell rings a happy note once again in little Elst.

NEPAL'S NEW LEADER

MAHARAJA SIR JOODHA SHUMSHERE JUNG BAHADUR RANA, Prime Minister of Nepal, has retired, after holding office for thirteen years, and is succeeded by his nephew, General Sir Padma Shumshere Jung Bahadur Rana, in accordance with the foundation charter of 1846, which secured for the Prime Minister and his male descendants a perpetual right to that office. At the ceremony of succession Sir Joodha placed a jewelled headdress on his nephew.

AN INSTITUTE OF MANAGEMENT

A few weeks ago we referred to the steps taken to train suitable men and women to be administrators, and we pointed out how vital good administration and management will be to success in the world's future business.

The Government have appointed a committee, under the chairmanship of Sir Clive Baillieu (president of the Federation of British Industries) to frame proposals for the formation of a British Institute of Management. Government assistance in establishing the Institute is contemplated, but it is hoped that it will become self-supporting.

Next year there is to be an International Management Congress in Stockholm, and Sir Clive Baillieu's committee are to see to it that the British will be strongly represented.

A FIVE-YEAR PLAN FOR SIBERIA

MUCH of Siberia is still undeveloped, and industrial leaders of the Soviet are planning to build a huge industrial area around Lake Baikal during the next five years. Next year work will begin on a huge hydro-electrical power station on the Angara River, which flows past Irkutsk into the lake. It will be a very big step forward in making Eastern Siberia profitable. Thousands of miles of road and railway will be laid, and in due course great cities will rise to complete the plan.

LMS "EMPTIES"

SOME 10,000 bottles left in trains and refreshment rooms belonging to the LMS alone are handled each week by women sorters at the goods yard, Ashton-under-Lyne. Since this salvage drive was started in September, 1941, over one and a half million bottles have been reclaimed and sold back to firms all over the country. Even broken bottles are utilised, as they are reduced to cullet, and sold to bottle-makers.

Motor-Cycles on the Gold Coast

MOTOR-CYCLING is being introduced to the sport-loving people of West Africa, largely through the efforts of Colonel "Tommy" Spann, a T.T. rider.

Colonel Spann is now Deputy Director of Mechanical Engineering, West Africa Command, and he has played an important part in planning a series of big motor-cycling events to be staged by the Army.

The first is what is known in this country as a "scramble," in which the riders will have to negotiate a hazardous course near Accra, capital of the Gold Coast. From the starting point they will run 50 yards to their motor-cycles, and then make several circuits of a short course

of one to two miles. There will probably be three events—one for African troops, one for Europeans, and an open competition for all military riders.

Colonel Spann was well-known both in England and on the Continent before the war. He took part in the Tourist Trophy Race 24 times, and also rode in the famous Continental Grand Prix races for many years. Altogether he has won more than 400 major awards. He hopes the "scramble" will be the forerunner of many more ambitious events in the West African Colonies, and visualises long-distance cross-country trials with British, African, American, and French teams competing.

CRAFTSMANSHIP

"If a man loves the labour of any trade, apart from any question of success or fame, the gods have called him." These grand words of Robert Louis Stevenson appear on each certificate of merit which the Master Craftsmen's Association and Retail Export Group award to working craftsmen in Great Britain.

A presentation of these certificates was made by Lord Walkden the other day. Sir Stafford Cripps, speaking at the ceremony, defined the craftsman as a person who had the capacity both to design an article and to execute his own design in its manufacture.

Sir Stafford went on to say that the use of simple machinery to assist the craftsman did not necessarily take away from craftsmanship; and that, as our standard of living based upon mass production increased, so more and more people would be able to enjoy some measure of the inspiration of craftsmanship.

THE SPRINGBOKS

FOLLOWING in the trail of the Kiwis come the Springboks, although they will not be able to emulate the Kiwis and twist the Lion's tail, for they will not meet an England side.

The Springboks is the name affectionately given to the South African Army rugby team, members of the Sixth South African Division, which is here for a short tour only, to play some of our rugby teams. They will also meet the Kiwis and an Australian Air Force side.

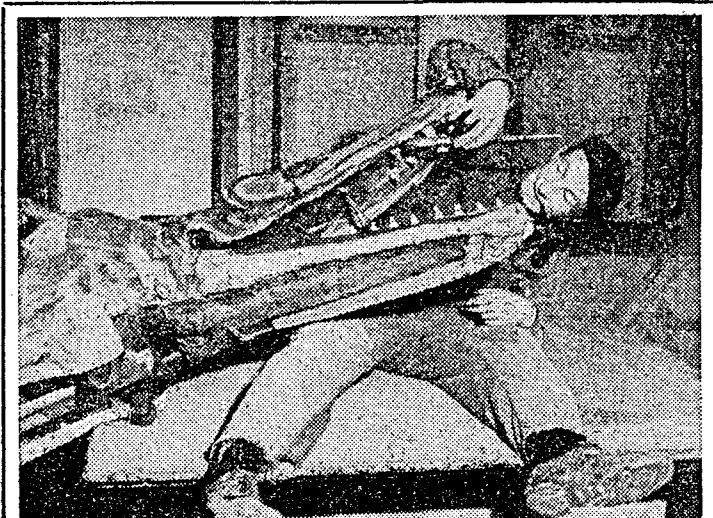
8000-HP LOCOMOTIVES

THE Virginian Railway Company has ordered four 8000-h.p. locomotives from the General Electric Company at Elre, Pennsylvania. These locomotives are to be used mainly for hauling coal across the Alleghany Mountains, a range extending for some 1300 miles parallel with the east coast of the United States. These locomotives possess rather more than four times the power developed by our own Coronation engine of the L.M.S.

A NEW AIRPORT IN GERMANY

THE Germans are still building airports, and they have just made one in record time. But this airport, at Buckeburg, was built expressly for the use of staffs of the British Air Forces of Occupation, who have their headquarters there. The work was supervised by the R.A.F. airfield construction service, and 1700 Germans, mainly of the formerly proud Luftwaffe, worked under their own officers and N.C.O.s.

The field on which the airport now stands needed much attention, because it became waterlogged after heavy rain. But 7000 tons of concrete were bought from Belgium, ballast was dredged from the river bed nearby, and clinker obtained from a coalmine five miles away. From this rose the new airport with a concrete runway 1500 yards long and 50 yards wide, the whole job being completed in eight weeks.



Peter Pan's Crocodile

This artist is preparing the dummy crocodile for its part in Peter Pan at the Scala Theatre, London.



Lessons in Puppetry

These young people at a demonstration of puppetry at the College of Preceptors, London, are fascinated by a figure made by Mr F. Hook, a puppet expert. At the demonstration children gave performances with figures made by themselves.

CINDERELLA AND THE LITTLE GERMAN

KIND-HEARTED people having welcomed to this country refugee children from the tortured lands of our Allies, a movement has been set on foot calling for charity of a larger kind. It is proposed to bring here little homeless German orphans, for a time, to save them from death by starvation or disease in their own land.

The late Sir James Barrie dramatised the idea of such shelter for German children, even when the 1914-18 war was at its height.

In his play, *A Kiss for Cinderella*, his heroine, a friendless little maid-of-all-work, does "her bit" by sheltering an English child, a French child, and a Belgian child, each of whom she cradles in a little home-made wooden box nailed to the wall of her room.

A suspicious policeman, however, who afterwards becomes her sweetheart, is sent to inquire into her doings, and finds that there is a fourth box, about which Cinderella is silent. At last, a pre-

tence that the hidden child is Swiss having failed, she confesses, "She's not exactly Swiss; you can guess what she is now."

This seems serious to the constable, but Cinderella defends herself for housing a German child; "Nobody would take her. She was left over—and her so terrible little—I couldn't help taking her. I'm a patriot, I am, but there she was—the littlest of them all, and I couldn't help taking her." True, she had enclosed the cot with barbed wire, Cinderella said, although, lest real barbed wire should hurt the child, it was only worsted, looking like barbed wire, "but that makes a difference," she explained.

It all worked out perfectly, and little Gretchen that night shared the supper of baked potatoes, dipped in melted lard and salt, of which the constable ate. Can we not, at peace, do for a number of German infants what poor Cinderella in time of war did for that "terrible little" one?

Link of Friendship

DURING the years when Rennie's Waterloo Bridge in London was being replaced by a new one, a temporary bridge was in use across the Thames.

This temporary bridge is being taken to Holland, where it will span the river at Arnhem, of immortal memory. The decision to do this was announced the other day by the Dutch Minister of Public Works and Reconstruction, when he addressed the

Institution of Civil Engineers in London. Thus, the temporary bridge which endured through London's blitz will live on amid the scene of one of Britain's most gallant exploits. The Dutch people at Arnhem will be able to say with the old proverb "Praise the bridge that carried you over."

The new Arnhem bridge will be a link in more than one sense, not the least being the link of friendship between two countries.

Christmas Bookshelf

Here is a little guide for our readers who may be seeking help in the choice of Christmas presents.

The Secret of the Ancient Oak, by Wolo (Collins, 7s 6d).

This charming tale for very little folk concerns the varied population of an old oak tree—a squirrel family, the woodpeckers, the racoons, a wise old owl, and many others. Across the nearby pond lives a wicked old beaver. Many delightful illustrations, several in colour, help to unfold the story.

The Children's Book of Games and Amusements, by Morley Adams (Faber & Faber, 5s).

With this book in the house no party need be allowed to flag, nor any wet day be allowed to drag too slowly, for here is an absorbing collection of games and pastimes for children of all ages.

Mail Coach, by Joan Selby-Lowndes (Collins, 8s 6d).

Perhaps because we live in fast-moving times there is always a thrill at the very mention of the coaching days of old. In this story of the three children of an 18th-century innkeeper, each with an ambition, boys and girls who love an exciting yarn will not be disappointed.

The Dancing Star, by Gladys Malvern (Collins, 7s 6d).

A delightful biography of Pavlova for the over 12's, with clever illustrations by Dodo Adler.

The Christmas Mail, by A. de Meek (Student Christian Movement Press, 3s).

An exciting story for younger children, by a Norwegian writer and with a Norwegian setting.

The Tail of the Snuffy Snorty Dog (Collins, 6s).

Author Ernest Elmore and cartoonist Bovey have collaborated in an amusing account of the adventures of a dog who would bite the postman's legs.

Mr Pop-Up's Picnic (Alex. J. Philip, Lodgewood, Gravesend, 5s 6d).

An entertaining book about a family of town children on holiday in the country, who encounter Mr Gibberish, Mr Pop-Up, and other quaint characters.

What a Thread Can Do (Collins, 7s 6d).

An informative book—one of a series, *How Things are Made*—with colour photographs, telling the story of the thread from the sheep-shearing stage to its final appearance in a dress.

Nature Study Talks for Youngsters, by A. J. Mee (Littlebury, of Worcester, 8s 6d).

Wasps and Their Homes, The Inhabitants of a Tree Trunk, Changed Limbs, Can Plants See and Feel? are a few of the chapter headings in this book, based on talks broadcast to schools.

The Tale of a Mouse, by Henry B. Kane (Collins, 5s).

A delightful true story, told with pen and camera, of a year in the life of a field mouse. Young children will love this, and the many beautiful photographs will be admired by all.

Chirrupy-Chirpy (Collins, 4s).

The adventures of Apricot the kitten and his friends the chaffinches, told and pictured by Grace Couch—a jolly book for the seven and eight-year-olds.

The EDITOR'S TABLE

THE OLD PEOPLE

THERE are signs everywhere that more consideration is being given to old people. The prospect of better old age pensions, Christmas food parcels from the Dominions and Colonies for old and needy people, suggestions for placing the old and needy who are without homes of their own in homely hostels rather than barrack-like public assistance institutions—these are some of the happy indications of an increasing recognition that those who have grown old deserve consideration and a little indulgence.

Dr Johnson spoke of "wearing out life's evening gray." But that evening can be, and should be, brightened. To supply that brightness is the privilege of those who are younger and active.

The Davis Cup Man

OPINIONS may vary as to the desirability of international sporting contests, but we are on the side of those who maintain that, on balance, they help to promote understanding and thereby foster the cause of peace. Certain it is that Mr Dwight Davis, who, 45 years ago, gave the Davis Cup for international lawn tennis competition, was the means of bringing men of many nationalities together.

Mr Davis, whose recent death in Washington has been universally mourned, was a statesman as well as a leading sportsman; and his name will ever be an honoured one on both sides of the Atlantic.

JUST AN IDEA

Do not try to impress; do your duty, and your ability and worth will soon be discovered.

CARRY ON

FORGIVENESS

THE brave only know how to forgive; it is the most refined and generous pitch of human virtue nature can arrive at. Cowards have done good and kind actions—cowards have even fought, nay, sometimes even conquered; but a coward never forgave. It is not in his nature; the power of doing it flows only from a strength and greatness of soul, conscious of its own force and security, and above the little temptations of resenting every fruitless attempt to interrupt its happiness.

Laurence Sterne

Bonds of Friendship

A MAN that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Proverbs

A HOME

THE question of a permanent home for the United Nations Organisation is still under consideration. The Preparatory Commission have appointed a sub-committee to report on it.

Many US cities and two Canadian have offered to be hosts of the new organisation, but no such offer has been made from Europe.

It seems to us that for many years to come Europe with its long history and many diverse nations will remain the focus of world affairs, so that it is in Europe that this vital centre for the organisation for peace should be set up. Geneva, alas! though in many ways

Science in War

ALTHOUGH our scientific and technical effort had to be directed to warlike ends during the last six years, it could not all be said to have been wasted, said Sir Edward Appleton when lecturing at the Institution of Mechanical Engineers.

Much of that effort, he declared, had led to permanent additions to human knowledge, and peacetime applications were in many cases clearly indicated.

It might be claimed, said the

Under the E

ALL Britain's children are to have a new deal. Ought to be a great deal.

WE have the best working climate in the world, says a man from America. Fancy making even the climate work.

AN orator says he does not believe in sweeping gestures. Prefers a vacuum cleaner.

A SCHOOLMASTER should never have a favourite pupil. Not make one the apple of his eye.

If water rates are current



Sweet to

SWEET chimes! that in the loneliness of night Salute the passing hour, and in the dark And silent chambers of the household mark The movements of the myriad orbs of light! Through my closed eyelids, by the inner sight, I see the constellations in the arc Of their great circles moving on, and hark!

IN WISDOM

BE not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.

For their heart studieth destruction, and their lips talk of mischief.

Through wisdom is an house builded; and by understanding it is established:

And by knowledge shall the

FOR UNO

the most suitable, carries bitter memories, especially in Russia, but would not The Hague prove an excellent choice?

It was a Dutchman, Hugo Grotius, who gave to the world its standard on international law, and the Dutch have as strong a will for neutrality as the Swiss.

It is generally agreed that the seat of the United Nations Organisation must be a completely independent and self-governing community, with free access for representatives of all nations. Would Holland be willing to give up its capital with the prospect of its becoming the capital of a United World?

and Peace

lecturer, that, as a welcome result of our wartime scientific experience, there had been prompted in the public mind an even greater realisation of the importance of scientific research as a means of ensuring the security and well-being of the nation.

Everything depends upon harnessing scientific discoveries to the benefit, and not the destruction, of mankind. The harness must be tight, and constant.

ditor's Table

UCK S TO A MANUFACTURER wants to build a new car for everybody. It will have to be a big one.

SOME people are still shy at sixty. A retiring age.

HAVE animals an artistic sense? Well, we have seen a horse drawing a cart.

THERE is a boom in men's suits. With loud patterns.

PROFESSIONAL photographers need tact. And taking ways.

the Ear

I almost hear them singing in their flight.
Better than sleep it is to lie awake
O'er-canopied by the vast starry dome
Of the immeasurable sky; to feel
The slumbering world sink under us, and make
Hardly an eddy—a mere rush of foam
On the great sea beneath a sinking keel. *Longfellow*

STRENGTH

chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.
A wise man is strong; yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength.

For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war; and in multitude of counsellors there is safety.

Wisdom is too high for a fool; he openeth not his mouth in the gate. *Proverbs*

Helping the Wheels to Turn

BRIGHTER times for workers are reflected in the report for 1944 of Sir Wilfrid Garrett, the Chief Inspector of Factories.

Sir Wilfrid tells of better conditions which, he thinks, are largely due to the great number of women employed in wartime factories. As an outcome of this better understanding workers are claiming and getting a greater degree of control of their working conditions. Where the five-day week has been tried it has been acclaimed by both managements and workers.

There is, too, a growing movement to bring more colour into the workaday world. Good results have been obtained in cotton mills where cheerful colours have been introduced and even machinery has been painted. Colour may be said to help the wheels go round.

In a factory people spend a third of their working lives, says Sir Wilfrid. Work and drabness have gone hand-in-hand for far too long. Only good can come from the realisation that the partnership must be broken.

Merry Ambassadors

WE heartily endorse this tribute paid to the British Tommy recently by Mr J. J. Lawson, Minister for War.

It has been said that the British soldier is the best ambassador we have. I think he is better than most ambassadors. By the peculiar nature of his tasks the British soldier is in some directions a genius. He has certain gifts of his own. He always seemed to make people laugh. I have never known an ambassador who could make people laugh.

In extenuation of ambassadors it must be said that modern diplomacy is a solemn business and that diplomats nowadays have little reason for light-heartedness. If Ambassador Tommy shines it is because he is a diplomat without knowing it.

A SIMPLE JOY

Not in the crisis of events,
Of compassed hopes, or fear fulfilled

Or acts of gravest consequence,
Are life's delight and depth revealed.

The day of days was not the day:
That went before, or was postponed;

The night Death took our lamp away

Was not the night on which we groaned.

I drew my bride, beneath the moon,

Across my threshold, happy hour!

But, ah, the walk that afternoon
We saw the water-flags in flower!

Coventry Patmore

A Bad Beginning

He that remembers not to keep the Christian Sabbath at the beginning of the week, will be in danger to forget before the end of the week that he is a Christian.

Sir Edmund Turner

The Man on the Ladder

THE London Museum at Lancaster House is justly famous, and the CN hopes that it will soon be reopened to the public.

In the meantime Mr William Grimes has been appointed Director, taking up the work of Dr Mortimer Wheeler who is now Director-General of Archaeology in India.

Mr Grimes, too, is an expert explorer of prehistoric sites, and has added many a new name to our Ordnance Survey maps. What thrills he sometimes gets from his laborious, but exceedingly precise, work were revealed to us on one occasion when we were wondering how he could possibly have obtained the bird's-eye-view of a prehistoric grave on a treeless plain. "Had he flown low above it in a plane?" we asked.

"No," he replied. "It was really quite easy, I borrowed a very long ladder, asked my men to hold it upright, climbed to the top, and just took a photo or two."

We congratulate Londoners on the new appointment, for Mr Grimes is no dry-as-dust archaeologist; he is a learned man overflowing with an infectious enthusiasm and proper reverence for things past, and we can think of few men as well equipped to don the mantle of Dr Mortimer Wheeler, under whose guidance the London Museum developed and became known as one of the most captivating in the land.

UNDERGROUND CAR-PARKS

THE return to city streets of many motor-cars again raises the vexed question of car-parks. In London the parking regulations had not been enforced during the years when cars were few, but they have now been tightened up, as many motorists have found to their cost.

Under the London Traffic Act the Minister of Transport is empowered to specify parking places, and London possesses 450, although most of them allow only a two-hour stay. To park in any spot not specified is to risk a charge of obstruction. But the cleared sites of blitzed buildings have proved a temporary solution to the problem.

Nevertheless, motorists continue to leave their cars at the kerb and these standing vehicles are not only a serious hindrance to the free flow of traffic through busy streets but are considered by the Authorities to be one of the chief causes of street accidents.

The construction of underground car parks, similar to those in some seaside resorts, is part of the Government's policy for reducing the toll of the roads, and Councils in London and the big cities will be encouraged to build them by the loan of money on easy terms.

One scheme is to construct parks under four of London's squares—Berkeley, Finsbury, Leicester, and Tavistock—at a total cost of £500,000; and plans for the provision of more than 50 parks, each accommodating 300 to 1000 cars, under the streets of Central London are being examined.

THE FINEST PICTURE SHOW IN TOWN

ALL who find themselves in the heart of London during the weeks before Christmas, and just after, should make their way to the exhibition staged by the National Art-Collections Fund at the National Gallery in Trafalgar Square.

Forty-two years have gone by since this Fund was founded by a group of public-spirited art-lovers to check the increasing flow of treasures from this country to the U.S. This happy band set to work and, in spite of inevitable disappointments, went from strength to strength, enlisting official support and many thousands of generous helpers.

A Happy Tribute

Through their efforts more than 1000 art treasures have so far been given into the permanent safe-keeping of the nation. In its self-appointed mission this society has been magnificently successful. And this success has been due, in very great degree, to the enthusiasm and devotion of Sir Robert Witt, the zealous secretary of the Fund in its difficult early years, and from 1920 until his resignation through ill-health, its inspiration as chairman. This exhibition is in his honour, the happiest of tributes to his achievement and a revelation of the Fund's enrichment of the nation's heritage.

The exhibition is confined to pictorial art. Many of the treasures belong to the National Gallery, others have been brought from the National Museums and various provincial galleries. Seldom can such a noble collection have been displayed as here in these four rooms; and there is no charge for admission.

There are over a hundred pictures, drawings, and manuscripts on show, and every one is of its kind a masterpiece, from the exquisite Holbein miniature of Mrs Pemberton to the vast Titian painting of the Vendramin Family, which once belonged to Van Dyck.

In the first big room is the wonderful Adoration, by Mabuse, outstanding in its wealth of detail and colouring, which was bought from Lord Carlisle for £40,000. Near it is another Adoration, by Peter Brueghel, a superb example of his art; and next to this, the famous Velasquez Venus, which the Fund pur-

chased for £45,000 in its second year of existence when its regular income was only £900. Specially noteworthy in this room also are Constable's Vale of Dedham, surely as fair a landscape picture as any in the world; and two cases of rare manuscripts, including Bede's Life of St Cuthbert, from the 12th century, and the famous Luttrell Psalter, executed about 1340.

Of the rare and delightful pictures in the second room two need special mention. One is the Wilton Diptych, a 14th century work which shows Richard II presented to the Madonna and Child by his patron saints; it was once in the collection of Charles I, and has been described as a national treasure which "should be as sacred and as inalienable as a Crown Jewel." The other is Holbein's beautiful Duchess of Milan, so demure-looking in her black satin dress and widow's cap. To save this picture for the nation the Fund had to find £72,000 within six weeks. When £40,000 was still needed a lady came to the rescue and gave the whole sum on condition that her name should never be revealed—a lady "who gave, withholding nothing but her name."

Modern Masterpieces

In the third room there are several paintings by artists of the last 200 years, among them Raeburn's portrait of Scott, Willy Lott's Cottage by Constable, Whistler's Battersea Bridge (the first considerable acquisition of the Fund, and the first Whistler to find a place in a public English Gallery), and the famous Christ in the Carpenter's Shop, painted by Millais when he was only 20.

The last room is devoted mainly to drawings, and here we can see the last work of William Blake, his ten illustrations to the Divine Comedy of Dante.

This exhibition should encourage many a visitor to become a member of the National Art-Collections Fund. His guinea subscription would help the Fund to achieve even greater success.



THIS ENGLAND

A corner by the church at Astbury, Cheshire

THE GREAT NAME OF PRETORIUS

THE British Commonwealth has lost one of its most gallant and colourful personalities by the death of Major Philip Pretorius, big-game hunter and soldier, whose adventurous life was the model for John Buchan's novel, *Greenmantle*.

Major Pretorius died recently at Pretoria, the city named after his illustrious ancestor, Andries Pretorius.

Although his ancestors had fought against Britain, there was never a more loyal citizen of the British Empire than Major Philip Pretorius, C.M.G., D.S.O. When the First World War broke out he and some companions were big-game hunting in what was then German East Africa. They resolved to escape or fight to the last man. Then Major Pretorius did something which was in the true tradition of knightly combat—he drew a Union Jack on a tablecloth with coloured pencils and displayed it to the Germans to show which side he was on. Twenty-five of them with 75 African soldiers attacked him and, though he was wounded, he escaped by swimming through a river infested with crocodiles.

He had all the qualities of the highly-skilled scout, and it was for these that Field-Marshal Smuts chose him to be his chief scout in the First World War. Few scouts have stalked a warship, but that was what Major Pretorius did. The warship was the German commerce-raiding cruiser *Königsberg* which was hiding up a river concealed by jungle. He tracked it down and mapped its position so that afterwards British monitors were able to steam up and destroy it.

At the outbreak of the Second World War Major Pretorius

joined the South African Forces and restarted his exploits, one of which, in Abyssinia, was to capture single-handed an Italian lorry and drive it himself 1200 miles to the coast.

It is sad that he did not live to celebrate Dingaan's Day, December 16, this year. For it was on this day, 107 years ago, that his famous ancestor, Andries Pretorius, with only 460 men, defeated 10,000 ferocious Zulus who, led by their chief, Dingaan, had treacherously massacred Dutch settlers. White men were then able to settle peacefully in the Transvaal.

They named after Pretorius a village which has grown into the beautiful administrative capital of the Union, a place of shady streets and princely buildings.

After Andries died his son Marthinus became leader of the "voortrekkers," those dauntless Dutch pioneers who left their homes in the Cape Province to brave the Northern wilderness.

Marthinus was a peacemaker. His whole life was devoted to the noble tasks of welding together the pioneers into one republic of making peace with the warlike natives among whom they dwelt, and of striving for peace with the British. He died during the Boer War, and one of his last acts was to try to bring British and Boer leaders together.

Now another Pretorius has passed on, but the name shines with greater lustre than ever.

BEDTIME CORNER

An Adventure in the Fog

"AFRAID of the fog? Of course not!" said Arthur as he set out for home after the school concert.

"You might get lost on Oakley Common," warned Mary Miller.

Arthur only laughed and walked his bicycle towards the Common. He soon found, however, that there was something a bit alarming about this fog. Familiar objects had vanished, and in the light from his cycle lamp the fog twisted into queer shapes and occasional trees looked weird.

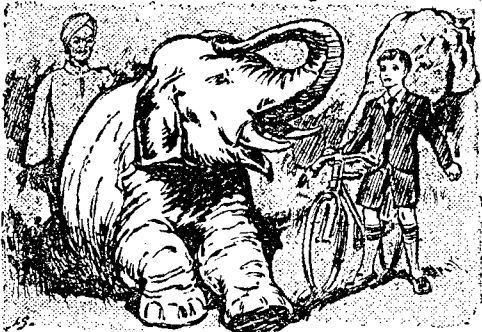
Then he got a real shock. He fancied he saw some tree-trunks walking past him. He heard soft footfalls, too. He rang his bicycle bell and at the same time bumped into something and fell down. When he got up he saw what was undoubtedly a crouching elephant. Then more elephants gathered round him.

"Of course, it's a dream," he thought; "but I don't seem to remember going to bed. The school concert was a dream, too."

Next he heard a man's voice, "All right, don't be fright!" and a tall Indian appeared.

"I'm not frightened," maintained Arthur, "but this can't be Oakley Common."

"It is," laughed the Indian.



"And these elephants belong to King's Travelling Circus." "A circus!" Arthur laughed with relief.

"Yes, and this one, Rajah, thinks you want to ride him. In the circus, when the clown rings a cycle bell and tumbles, Rajah crouches and the clown rides him instead of bike."

The kindly Indian smiled. "You are going our way?" he asked. "You ride Rajah. I push your bike."

In great excitement Arthur stepped on Rajah's trunk and was lifted on to its neck and away they went.

Sweet Songs of Christmas

OF all the songs of childhood are there any more sweet-remembered than our favourite Christmas carols? Telling in simple verse to simple tune the Loveliest Story in the World, they early win in the heart a place that abides through all the passing years.

For this reason we may give a genuine welcome to a delightful little volume, *Twelve Carols by Children* (Feature Books, Limited, 7s 6d); and a pat-on-the-back welcome, too, because the verses of these twelve new carols were written by children of eight to ten, pupils of the Central Junior School, Felixstowe.

These pupils had collaborated with their Senior-Assistant Mistress, Miss Ella L. Wise, in the production of a book of their own Christmas poetry.

From the resulting book of poems these twelve carols have been selected, all of them invested with the two qualities essential in a carol—simplicity and brevity. Choice is perhaps invidious, but we give the two verses of Bethlehem, by 10-year-old Edna Cooper, as an example of a poem with these qualities in outstanding degree:

*O little town of Bethlehem
Where our Lord was born
What wonders stirred in you that night,
What angels hailed the morn?*

*And when the ox and ass stood there
Did they see the Child?*

*Then did the creatures speak to Him,
The Babe so meek and mild?*

All twelve poems have been set to music by Anthony Borgia, who was associated for many years with that great authority on the Christmas Carol, Sir Richard Terry. The result is delightful—a blending of verse and melody that is at once tender and happy and reverent.

One or two of the settings, notably *Santa Claus and Christmas*, seem to us to have the charming quality of folk song, to be of a texture that endures; and we should dearly like to hear these carols sung by a well-trained children's choir. Meanwhile, we trust that they will find their way into thousands of homes in this first Christmas of Peace for many years.

UNCOVERING ANCIENT BRITAIN

Two important links with prehistoric England have recently been revealed.

During excavations at Heath Row airfield near Hounslow, Middlesex, closer examination of an unimportant-looking earthwork brought to light the site of a Celtic wooden temple. Fragments of pottery found there date back as far as 500 B.C., and archaeological authorities consider the discovery unique and of great importance.

The other find was at Bradford-on-Avon, in Wiltshire, famed for its Saxon church, the most complete in England. Here excavations were made, with the help of schoolboys, on a site set apart for some temporary houses, and the result was the unearthing of a prehistoric circle surrounding an earlier barrow, with pottery of the later Stone Age and the Bronze Age.



Toys From Australia

Nurses at the Princess Louise Hospital for Children unpacking toys sent by Australia. The toys are part of a first instalment of 174,000 which has been allocated, through the Lord Mayor of London's Air Raid Fund, to London children.

THE LEAGUE OF ARABS GETS TO WORK

PALESTINE is a key question for the Arabs as well as the Jews. Six months ago the Arab nations formed their own League of Nations to watch over this question and many others which affect the Arab world.

The nations who signed the charter of this League were Egypt, Syria, the Lebanon, Transjordan, Irak, Saudi Arabia, and Yemen, and its chief article upholds their independence and sovereignty. Those Arab nations also assert the need for an independent Palestine, for to them it is an Arab country.

They have now opened in America and Great Britain propaganda and cultural centres to see that the position of the Arab peoples, who number over 40 million, is understood. Arab land is now being bought up by government agencies to prevent it falling

into the hands of foreigners.

Already cultural contact between Arabs is increasing. A conference of Arab lawyers was held recently in Damascus, and teachers are now going out into Syria and Irak from Egypt. But an interesting sidelight on these activities was noticed when the Arab Feminist Conference in Cairo demanded equal political rights with men. The religious authorities protested that this was contrary to the Moslem faith.

It is increasingly clear that the Arab countries of the world are becoming more and more sensitive to their position and more eager to co-operate with one another. Each of them has different aspirations, but they are united in their loyalty to the Islamic faith and the brotherhood of those who live in the great Middle Eastern lands.

The Empire's Sacrifice

THE price the British Commonwealth had to pay in human death and suffering for world freedom is revealed in the figures of our Service casualties from the outbreak of war to its close on August 14, 1945.

During those years, 1,246,025 Service men and women of the British Commonwealth were killed, wounded, made prisoners-of-war, or were missing. That figure does not include civilians killed or injured in air raids, merchant seamen, or Home Guards who became casualties while on duty.

Of this sad but impressive total 353,652 were killed, 475,070 were wounded, 90,844 were missing, and 326,459 suffered as prisoners.

The United Kingdom's casualties were 244,723 killed, 277,090 wounded, 53,039 missing, and

180,405 prisoners-of-war. India comes next with a total casualty list of 179,935, made up of 24,338 killed, 64,354 wounded, 11,754 missing, and 79,489 prisoners-of-war. Canada, with a larger population than the other Dominions, suffered 37,476 killed, 53,174 wounded, 1843 missing, and 9045 prisoners-of-war.

Our merchant seamen suffered the terrible loss of 30,189 who were killed, drowned, or died in enemy internment camps.

This statement of our casualties is not yet final, for all prisoners-of-war have not yet returned to their homes, and more news may yet come to those in the category—so heartrending to relatives—of missing.

Thus in cold figures is set out the grim cost of preserving freedom.

WATERS OF LIFE FOR INDIA

Two vast schemes for increasing the fertility of the soil of India have recently been announced. They will be a valuable addition to those irrigation systems which have been among Britain's greatest gifts to the Indian Empire.

Parched lands in part of the Deccan in South India will teem with rice, cotton, wheat, and vegetables as a result of schemes to harness and use the waters of two rivers, the Tungabhadra and the Godavari, and the dwellers in those regions will no longer fear famine every alternate year as they have in the past.

It is not easy for us in Britain to realise what it means to be a farmer in a land where long months drag by without a drop of rain. In Britain we call a period of 14 days without rain a "partial drought" and to Indians that must seem just comic. For them the rain comes once a year, and in between times it is seldom that a shower caresses the thirsty soil. Hence the tremendous importance to the Indian people of saving the rain-water when it comes and of using the water from their rivers to irrigate their crops.

These two new schemes in the Deccan have been launched by the Nizam, the ruler of Hyderabad. That on the River Tungabhadra will cost £15,000,000, and will irrigate a semi-desert area nearly as big as Gloucestershire. A reservoir is to be built to hold 800,000 million gallons, canals will be dug, and generating stations will be put up to produce over 100,000 kilowatts of hydro-electric power.

On the River Godavari an even more ambitious project is planned, for here the trapped waters are to create smiling farmlands over an area bigger than Devonshire. From the falls on the main canal hydro-electric energy will be generated to supply a completely new industrial town and to exploit the mineral resources of the district, which include iron ore, mica, graphite, and limestone.

So, with the coming of peace, those vast irrigation systems, which have made India the populous and prosperous country she now is, are to be continued. As recently as 1932 there was opened the mighty Lloyd Barrage across the River Indus at Sukkur. This dam was built athwart the river where it is a mile wide, and water which had formerly poured uselessly into the Arabian Sea was turned out over an area larger than Wales, so that a region which used to be a leafless desert has since produced millions of bales of cotton, and millions of tons of rice, wheat, and other crops.

Mischievous Elephants

This, however, was only one of many irrigation works undertaken by the British Authority in India in the last hundred years. The work often had to be carried out under great difficulties, and on one occasion elephants provided a bad headache for the engineers.

This was when the Perivar River dam was being constructed in the Madras Province. The work went on in uninhabited country, far from a village and without roads. The surrounding forests were infested with wild animals. At night inquisitive and mischievous wild elephants would come nosing—or perhaps "trunking"—would be a better word—round the works. They uprooted milestones, pulled down masonry, trod down embankments, playfully chewed up bags of cement and blacksmith's bellows, crumpled zinc sheets, and—just for fun—knelt on iron buckets. Guards were set with fires and drums to drive off the mischievous visitors, and the engineers carried on with the boldest part of their project—driving a 5600-foot tunnel through a mountain to carry the River Perivar to the Madura district and irrigate 180,000 acres of land.

Such great works are a lasting monument to what co-operation between the British and Indian peoples can achieve.

Lend-Lease From the U.S.

THE U.S. Secretary of Commerce, Mr. Henry Wallace, has revealed the extent and value of Lend-Lease to other countries. The total value of exports reached the astronomical figure of £10,505,250,000 between July, 1940, and June of this year. Of that amount the British Empire received exports to the value of £7,250,000,000, and Russia £2,500,000,000.

During the same period the U.S. spent £3,265,000,000 abroad, and of that figure £463,000,000 was for trade in Britain.

Atomic Research is a World Affair

THE question of ensuring that this Atomic Age shall be also an Age of Peace is the subject of an important statement by a group of scientists and other influential people in Britain, France, Belgium, and Norway.

They assert that a true international police force capable of dealing instantly with any threat of war should be set up; and that, in view of recent developments, the Charter of the United Nations should be revised to ensure this being done. Also the strength and equipment of each country's national police force should be approved by the Security Council of the United Nations.

No nation should be allowed to manufacture major weapons capable of mass destruction; and other weapons should be made only in national factories and in quantities permitted by the Security Council. Moreover, there should be no secrecy as to types of weapons; and there should be a system of inspection.

A Supreme Police Force

The statement also suggests that an international committee of scientists should be set up within the United Nations Organisation. This committee would advise the military staff of the Security Council, to ensure that the international police force had the necessary weapons to make it stronger than any possible aggressor. The Committee would also advise on the restricting of the application of science to industry as necessary.

Further, an international development body should be formed. Its function would be to co-ordinate and promote research and production in the peacetime uses of atomic energy, all such researches in any country being open to inspection by the scientists of the United Nations.

Among those who signed the statement are Professor F. Joliot-Curie of Paris and Professor M. L. Oliphant of Birmingham. It expresses the commonsense view that atom research is a world affair. If it is treated as such it can be of inestimable value to mankind; if it is to be left to individual nations to carry on as each thinks fit it may easily be the reverse.

REFRIGERATORS FOR ALL

A REFRIGERATOR at a cost low enough for every working-class home. This hope was expressed by Sir Ben Smith, Minister of Food, when he addressed the Institute of Refrigeration; and all will look forward to it being fulfilled.

The Minister of Food pointed out to his audience that without the refrigerator we might have lost the war. Imported meat and other perishable foodstuffs would have been useless without refrigerated ships, and probably we should have been reduced to living almost entirely on bread and potatoes. Cheap and efficient refrigeration was also required for road and railway wagons, he added.

Sir Ben Smith drew a picture of another possibility which research might well open up—air conditioning, which would enable British people to enjoy a temperate climate in house, public hall, railway train, and even in the heart of the tropics.

JUNE IN DECEMBER

"Down under" in New Zealand just now spring has merged into summer, and our correspondent in Auckland here grows lyrical under the benign influence of the delightful season.

GRAND old oaks, planted years ago by Englishmen who wished for some reminder of their homeland, are putting on their vivid green mantles, the poplars are budding, the hawthorn hedges are a trail of white blossom along the country roadways, and clematis, a starry, white-flowered creeper, is lighting up the native bush where the fat green fronds of the new ferns are opening.

And the birds are nesting—the cheeky little fantail, the riro riro or native wren who sings its plaintive song whenever rain is near, the tui or parson bird with its jet-black coat and tiny white "clerical collar," the bellbird with its clear ringing notes echoing like golden chimes, the bright blue kingfisher with its harsh screech as it guards its home in the side of a clay bank, and the lark with its carefully-hidden

nest in the grass, and soon the young birds will appear and add their little voices to the chorus.

All the young animals can be seen on New Zealand farms now—the lambs and calves frisking on the green slopes, the piglets and chickens, the ducklings just learning to swim, and wee long-legged foals running races in the fields. All day they romp and play round their mothers, and at night they cuddle up close to shelter under the hedges or trees.

As the sun grows warmer the gardens blossom forth in a gay array of colours. Roses are blooming, with the sweet-scented stocks and bright gerberas, irises are just unfurling their lovely flags, and the fruit trees are in their gowns of delicate pink and white.

Yes, life is just beginning anew in this little faraway Dominion of New Zealand where—

*The winter storms are over; the weeks of wrath are past
And days of emerald brightness are coming in at last.
The endless nights grow shorter; the stars shine out once more,
And dawns of radiant promise are lighting up the shore.
The bitter years of battle, the fighting and the fears,
Are flung behind in glory mid plans for peaceful years.
We've fought for right and honour; we've braved the winter gale,
With Faith to face the future the new world will not fail.*

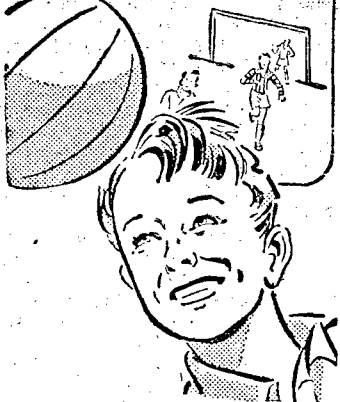
Mountain Footpath

PLANS for the creation of the first national footpath in Wales are being considered by the Caernarvonshire County Council. The proposed footpath will run for 30 miles through some of the finest scenery in Snowdonia, connecting Dinas to Portmadoc through the famous Aberglaslyn Pass.

THE SWISS NAVY

IN the past a reference to the Swiss Navy usually raised a smile, for it was generally believed that land-locked Switzerland did not possess a navy. But to say this during the last war was untrue, for Switzerland formed a merchant navy to help to supply herself with food. Its ships were registered at Basle.

HALIBORANGE is an invaluable Tonic for children and adults combining the three essential Vitamins A, C, and D.



He keeps fighting fit on daily HALIBORANGE

Youngsters need vital vitamins to keep them active and healthy. Give them daily Haliborange and take it yourself. This fine vitamin tonic promotes growth and builds up resistance to winter ailments. Finest halibut liver oil deliciously flavoured with juice of fresh ripe oranges gives Haliborange the vital vitamins A and D as well as vitamin C (the all-important 'fruit factor').

Each teaspoonful of Haliborange contains 1950 units of Vitamin A, 280 units of Vitamin D and 7 m.g. of Ascorbic Acid (Vitamin C).

From CHEMISTS ONLY 2/6 a bottle

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HALIBORANGE

the nicest way of taking

HALIBUT LIVER OIL
H.30

SHE'S PROUD OF HIS

magnesia smile...



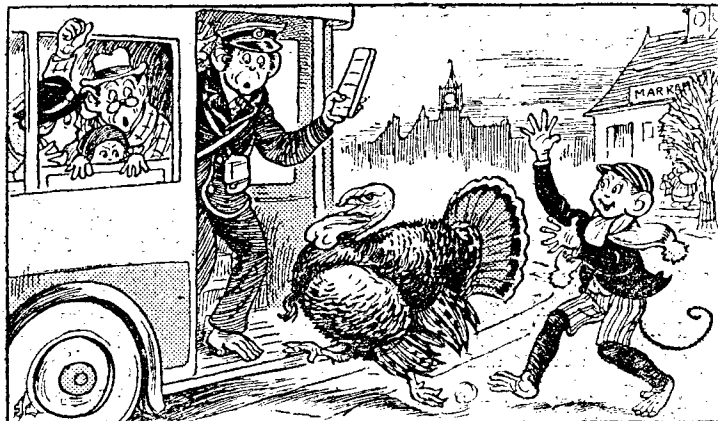
He's got that sparkling smile that mother loves to see! She makes sure that he keeps his teeth clean, healthy and free from discoloration by regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia, the one toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia'*, which corrects mouth acid, so often the cause of dental trouble.

Children use Phillips' Dental Magnesia gladly because it leaves the mouth feeling clean, and they love its flavour! Sold everywhere 1/1d. and 1/10d.

Phillips' Dental Magnesia
Regd.

* 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

Jacko's Christmas Dinner



WHEN Jacko went to market he saw some live turkeys and that gave him an idea. "A live turkey can walk and that will save me the trouble of carrying one home on Christmas Eve," he thought, so he bought one and drove it to the busstop. But the conductor and passengers protested loudly when they saw the queer traveller, and Jacko and his Christmas "fare" had to walk home together.

QUITE

DILLY: "What is the difference between ours and yours?"
Dally: "Why?"
Dilly: "Correct."

Passing the Penny

THIS is a good game for a Christmas party. Stand in two equal lines facing each other, and at a given signal a starter should drop a penny into the outstretched palms of each of the end players near him.

The coins must be tipped from palm to palm, without being touched by the fingers, to an umpire at the other end, the winning team being the one to get the penny there first, of course. The penalty for dropping is to start from the beginning again.

MELTING

I FALL and don't get up again Unless picked up (if boys are near).
When I get heated, as I do.
(Well, then I simply disappear.

Brian is always lively

His energy and spirits are amazing. Simply bubbling over with life. Keeps you "on the go."

But you would rather have him that way than peevish, cross and poorly! Mother certainly knows best when she gives an ailing child 'California Syrup of Figs.' When bilious, sick or constipated, this natural laxative quickly corrects upsets of the system, and the little one is soon "as right as ninepence."



"California Syrup of Figs"

The BRAN TUB

Peter Puck Asks a Question

WHEN we bolt food, we get a pain. Now, here's a really puzzling question: When fathers bolt their doors at night, Do they, as well, get indigestion?

LANDSCAPE LANGUAGE

WOOD. Weald, wold, and hurst, now chiefly used in place names, are other words for wood. A small wood without undergrowth is a grove, and with brushwood a copse or coppice, a small thicket with underwood being called a spinney.

Other Worlds

IN the morning Jupiter is in the south. In the evening Mars and Saturn are in the east, and Uranus is in the south-east. The picture shows the moon as it may be seen at 9 p.m. on Saturday, December 15.



LITTLE CONE TREES

HERE is an easy way to make pretty little fir cone trees. Find a cone with widely-open scales and cut the base so that it will stand upright. Mix grass seed and fine soil in equal parts and scatter some of this over the cone so that a little falls between the scales. Sprinkle with water and soon the grass seed will grow and you will have a little tree.

Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday, December 12 to Tuesday, December 18.

WEDNESDAY, 5.15 Baked in a Pie; followed by the Midland Light Orchestra. 5.55 Prayers. Northern Ireland, and North, 5.15 The Ugly Princess; followed by Some Child Artists: Important to us; and Carols.

THURSDAY, 5.15 Redgauntlet. FRIDAY, 5.15 Nursery Sing-Song. 5.30 The BBC Men's Chorus; followed by a Talk by "The Gamekeeper." North, 5.15 Sir Peter De Loschy and the Dragon; followed by This is Trinidad.

SATURDAY, 5.15 Variety. Midland, 5.15 Alice in Wonderland (Part 6); followed by Ronald Bristol singing "Alice Songs"; and Variety. North, 5.15 Stories.

SUNDAY, 5.15 Carols by Cardiff High School for Girls, and talk by Dylan Thomas. North, 5.15 Sister Gold—One of the Little Plays of St Francis; followed by A Recital by Doris Gambell. West, 5.15 Carols sung by the Junior Choir of the Red Maids' School, Bristol; followed by The Witch Went Riding.

MONDAY, 5.15 Three Puppies; followed by a Children's Party. 5.45 A Film talk. North, 5.15 The Devil's Bridge; followed by Manchester Central School choir; and News from the Chester Zoo.

TUESDAY, 5.15 The Runaway (Part 11). Welsh, 5.15 Cych-grawn Radio, and a Story.

Trick Arithmetic

CATCH a friend out with this. Can you divide two by five so that the answer is a thousand? The trick is to write down the two as two ones: 1 1, and join them with V, the Roman figure for five, to make an M, which is, of course, in Roman figures a thousand.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Tragedy Among the Swallows. Slowly, old Sam the cowman descended the ladder.

"All empty," he said to Don, in satisfied tones, nodding towards the many swallows' nests built beneath the rafters. "They finished in good time this year."

"Sam means that the young swallows were hatched early, and were thus able to accompany the old birds overseas," explained Farmer Gray, in answer to Don's inquiries.

"Some years they will begin to rear a late brood, and while the baby birds are in the nest their parents will depart, leaving the unfortunate fledglings to die. The instinct to migrate is too strong for them to resist."

ONEDERFUL

ASTRONOMY is 1derful. And interesting 2; The ear 3 volves around the sun Which makes a year 4 you. The moon above is dead and calm, By law of phy 6 great: It's 7 where the stars alive Do nightly scintil 8.

If watchful Providence be 9 With good in 10 tions fraught, Did not keep up its grand design We soon should come to 0.

Surprise in Store

"I PAINT what I see," said the art student to his master. "Yes, but the shock will come when you really see what you've painted."

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

Paid by the Hour
Carpenter £48;
painter £16;
plumber £6.

A Puzzling Word
Nowhere; now
here.

M	E	R	I	T	N	E	S
E	R	I	N	A	E	R	O
R	A	N	T	E	R	O	N
E	S	O	A	K	I	N	G
B	E	R	N	E	T		
B	A	R	O	N	E	T	S
I	T	A	S	S	E	N	T
T	O	R	T	A	R	E	A
E	N	D	T	U	N	E	R

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'Ovaltine' is a really delicious beverage, prepared from Nature's best foods—malt, milk and eggs. It provides important nutritive elements which do so much to build up nerves and brain and to create reserves of strength and energy.

Remind mother to put 'Ovaltine' on her shopping list and be sure you make it your regular daily beverage. Remember that 'Ovaltine' also has the advantage of being naturally sweet so that there is no need to add sugar.

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